

Tuesday morning

[MARCH 16, 1943]

Dear Lee:-

Your airmail letter addressed to daddy came yesterday afternoon- fast work- and the letter you wrote me Saturday evening came this morning.

We have not received any pictures yet nor your laundry bag.

About ~~xxxx~~ ten o'clock last night daddy and I finished working on the income tax which was due yesterday. We then went in town to put it in the postoffice and daddy felt like he wanted some relaxation so we went over to Montgomery's and played bridge until almost midnight. I feel the results this morning. It is raining here and warmer. Today I must attend a circle meeting and try to tell the group something about the work of the Protestant churches in S.America.

Sorry you did not enjoy Quentin Reynolds. I don't know what kind of a speaker he is but he writes some pretty interesting and hair-raising stuff. If he had told you of some of his first-hand experiences overseas I expect he would have "gone across" bigger. Do you go in swimming every day? Has your sunburn stop hurting and are you now beginning to look like a "native?"

Mr. Wetstein stopped in for a few minutes yesterday afternoon. He has been in New Orleans for a vacation of two or three weeks. He wanted to be remembered to you.

How often do you have to do K.P.?

With the reorganization I suppose your Sunday was pretty well taken care of. Are there any church services there for the boys, and if so how do you work it,- each group in their own hotel? Who is the chaplain? It might be someone daddy knows. If you ever bump into Chaplain Irving Carpetner be sure to make yourself known. I understand he is the head of chaplains for the air force now. You remember him, don't you? He was stationed at Federalburg when we were at Crisfield and his wife's mother lived just up the street from us.

Have you put on any weight yet?

I know all this reorganization must be upsetting, but try not to let it get you down. Are you still in the same room and with the same roommates?

Last night's paper says that Kirk Mearns is in Texas, and Ben says that Allen Cavender is also somewhere in Texas now. Allen never did acknowledge the box of cookies and candy the girls

and I sent him, and he never has written us since going back around Christmas time. Bill Rogers has two service stripes for trips to the war zone in Europe. He is on a submarine, you know.

Well I must stop now and get to work on my program. I hope mail from some of those to whom you have written is beginning to "roll" now. We don't think your green stationery is so bad,- in fact your sisters think it quite attractive.

Lots and lots of love.

Mother